**Just One More**

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# Just One More

by Tina908

Summary

Will brings home Winston.

Hannibal is 48 and Will is 36

Notes

English is not my first language and therefore there will be some smaller mistakes.

See the end of the work for more notes

Will looked up into the rear view mirror to look at the dog he had picked up on his way home, it was sitting nicely in the backseat staring back at him with what looked like a curious expression.

“Okay, so Winston, do you mind that I call you Winston? No? Okay, good. So listen Winston, we need to be very, *very* quiet if we don’t want to get into trouble. You understand?” Winston answered with a single bark.

“Good, good.” Will answered and casted a nervous glance out of the side window and at the (thankfully) very dark house that he had parked outside of.

Will took a few deep calming breaths before he opened the car door to step out and then he walked over to Winston’s door and opened that one too.

“Okay, so I’m going to carry you inside and up to the guest bathroom, because one thing is to bring a new dog into the house, it’s a whole nother thing entirely to let a new dirty dog walk all the way through the house. I’m pretty sure that would land me a death sentence.” Will told Winston and made sure the dog was calm before Will bent down to pick up the dog.

It was a bit of a hassle to get the car safely locked, get the front door unlocked and open with a half big dog in his arms but Will somehow made it without making too much noise if the still quiet house was anything to go by.

Thankfully the other dogs were used to Will coming and going at all hours so they usually stayed in their beds.

As quietly as possible Will made his way through the hall and up the stairs to the second floor of the house.

Then he walked to the guest room and out to the bathroom where he placed Winston down into the tub. “Good boy, Winston.” Will whispered and patted Winston’s head. “Now I’m just going to get the lights. You stay here, okay?”

But before Will had the chance to get back up, the lights turned on. Will closed his eyes in realization of his defeat. “Shit.”

“Language, Will.” A deep yet velvet soft voice said from the door opening.

With a sigh Will raised himself to his feet and turned to look at his husband. “This really isn’t what it looks like.”

Hannibal tilted his head a little to the side to look at the dog behind Will before he raised his head and looked back at Will with an amused expression. “So this isn’t you trying to sneak in a seventh dog, dear Will?”

“No.” Will said with a firm voice, but at the look at Hannibal’s raised eyebrow he sighed. “Well yes it is but I just-“

“ *Seven* dogs, Will.” Hannibal interrupted him. “There is hardly room for any more dogs in this house.”

“Just this one and then no more.” Will tried to bargain.

Hannibal didn’t answer at first and with each minute passing by Will’s hope fell more and more until Hannibal finally sighed. “Just this one and no more?”

“Just this one and no more.” Will eagerly promised.

Hannibal sighed once more. “Fine. I’m going back to bed. Remember to clean up after yourself.”

“Will do!” Will called out as Hannibal turned around and left.

When Will was absolutely sure that Hannibal had left, he removed his hand from behind his back and looked down at his crossed fingers with a smug smile.

End Notes

Thank you for the read! I hope you enjoyed it <3

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